

Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.

WM. P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.

CHAS. M. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

OUR PRINCIPAL OFFICE is next door to the Post Office in Bloomfield.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.

An independent weekly journal of literature, education, politics, general news and local interests.

All public and local questions, including political and social, sanitary and reformatory, educational and industrial topics will be clearly presented and fully and fairly discussed.

It is intended and expected to make it not only readable and interesting, but invaluable to every citizen of the county.

Nothing will be admitted to its columns that is unworthy of a cordial welcome to every family circle. It will be enlarged as soon as the subscription list will justify it. Price \$3 a year in advance.

Settled clergymen in the county and all public school teachers in the county will receive the paper gratuitously on sending their address.

The last volume closed with a circulation of 1,500 copies, extending to every part of Essex county. It should prove a valuable medium for advertisers. Subscriptions and advertisements will be received in Montclair, by E. Madison; in Caldwell, by M. Harrison; in Verona, by W. L. Scott; in Franklin, by J. H. Osborn; in Newark, by W. H. Winans, 445 Broad street, and at our office in Bloomfield or by mail to Wm. P. Lyon, Editor and Proprietor, Bloomfield, N. J.

Any church notices or other important notices for Bloomfield or Montclair will be in time if left at our office on Thursday mornings before nine o'clock, or if handed to the Bloomfield Station Agent, Mr. Somerville, at the Morris and Essex depot, enveloped to our address, or to the Bloomfield Station Agent on the Midland Railroad.

NEVER NEUTRAL.

Material objects may have many sides. Geometric figures, unless we except the point and the line, which have none, cannot have less than three, and may have an unlimited number of sides. Space has its dimensions of height, depth, length and breadth; and its degrees of small, larger or unbounded. The intellectual powers are not restricted to any fixed standard, nor subject to any defined laws of scope; they may be feeble, apathetic, potent, intense, grand, comprehensive, or magnificent; they exhibit many phases even in the same individual; and, among men, there is no limit to the variety.

The sensibilities are equally diverse in degree and manifestation; they are ardent, phlegmatic or lukewarm, and show their presence and power according to the motives and influences which excite them.

The will, too, betrays itself in ways and aspects as multifarious as the aggregation of the human family will allow. Hence in nature, in philosophy, in metaphysics, we see that every thing is many-sided, and is viewed and judged, according to the standpoint assumed, as truly and as worthily, though of every variety of shade.

Not so with moral questions. To these there are always two sides, and but two. There are no shades, no degrees; it is yes or no—affirmative or negative, right or wrong, true or false, probity or dishonesty.

We admit that it is not always apparent or easy to determine which of the two is right, true, upright. But at all times when the lines are clearly drawn, one or the other sides is right, or true, or upright, and there is no medium, no third position, *ne neutrality*. Then is the time for mind, judgment, conscience, to assert itself.

It will not do for men to shrink from declaring their convictions, or shield themselves under a flag of truce. The cause requires supporters, advocates—men of invincible courage, of stable will, of independent judgment, of inflexible purpose, intent on holding up the banner of the right and the true.

There are thousands of social and local questions that lay imperious obligations upon every true man, every interested member of the community, to assume his attitude towards them as they arise; and to let his opinions be known, and his influence be felt on the side his judgment compels him to support.

At such times the Local Press should be a power on the side of virtue and right. It will be its duty not only to encourage the development of public opinion, but to discern and proclaim it before it is manifested to the unobservant world. It must aid in its formation, and serve as a sort of magnet to concentrate it to a focus in its columns, when it will become luminous, effective and fruitful of good to the community it serves.

No hesitancy can be justified; no cowardice can be tolerated. Duplicity is despicable; self-seeking is ignoble and contemptible. *Never Neutral.*

TOWN MATTERS.

As the time draws near when town elections are to be held it is but natural and right for thoughtful, interested citizens to wish to consider our true position. They would like to know what material advantage has been sought, and if it has been secured; and what progress has been made in improving the appearance and condition of the town, in encouraging its industries, in rendering it more attractive and desirable. We very properly look to the

doings of our town officials. Their powers, we know, are limited by law, or for want of law authorizing their action. But we do not forget that the last Legislature passed a law for Bloomfield respecting town improvements, which authorized the Township Committee to cause accurate surveys, and a new map to be made of every town which should exhibit clearly all existing streets, water courses, &c. We understand that Civil Engineer A. G. McComb, to whom this work was committed, has about completed his task, and that the map will be on exhibition at the town meeting, if not before. This is preliminary to the further duty which will devolve upon the Township Committee, to consider and adopt such improvements in the location, direction, grading, widening and straightening of streets—as well as closing up any existing streets, and opening of new ones—as may be deemed important and desirable.

At the town meeting in March last, \$10,000 was voted for repairs of roads; \$500 for crosswalks; \$500 for the Village Park; \$3,000 for the Poor House necessities; and \$3,500 for contingent expenses. Of course the Committee will give a detailed account of the expenditures of these several appropriations.

The amount of money raised by the tax levy, and the disbursement of it, will be a matter of earnest inquiry, as it affects every citizen.

Since last town meeting, the great event of the year in our history is that gas has been introduced, according to law, and distributed through the town under direction of the Township Committee. We think this has been wisely done in the main, and is a matter of real pride to our people.

It will be well for citizens to consider all these matters deliberately and beforehand as far as possible, that they may go into the election, when the time comes, understandingly, and be ready to choose the right men for the right places. This will be no question of politics, at all events not of partisan politics.

We earnestly hope that men of the right stamp will be selected without reference to which side of the party line they may stand in National politics. For ourselves we do not care, and do not wish to know, whether the Candidate is a Republican or Democrat. All we shall desire is that he shall be intelligent, of good common sense, of manly independence, fair minded and just, accustomed to think for himself, and capable of expressing his opinions, and who will not be prejudiced by spleen, biased by friendship, or warped by sectionalism.

PARISH MEETING.

Pursuant to adjournment, another Parish Meeting of the Presbyterian Church was held last Tuesday evening. Mr. Moses W. Dodd was elected a member of the Committee on the Vacant Pastorates in the place of Rev. Dr. Coe, who declined to serve, and was excused.

Important business came up for consideration, which was discussed in an amicable, earnest, interested spirit by Rev. Dr. Coe, Hon. Amzi Dodd, C. P. Ladd, Dr. J. A. Davis, M. W. Dodd, Wm. P. Lyon, Thos. McGowan, and Aug. T. Morris, without reaching the desired results.

During the conference it transpired that the basis for the "pew annuity" is the same at present that it was many years ago when the church property was estimated at \$15,000 though it is now valued at \$75,000 to \$100,000. Seven, or at the most, ten per cent. annuity on the real value would furnish an adequate income for all the needs of the church on a liberal estimate. While the church is conducting its finances on the false basis referred to, it is not surprising to find it constantly embarrassed and falling behind every year. It is a matter of no little astonishment that this state of things has been so long endured. There is surely a better way, and it behooves the new Board of Trustees to devise the means of rectifying the existing defects in the financial scheme which will lift the church out of this dilemma, so embarrassing every year and so discreditable to its honorable record for Christian liberality, and to its well known affluence.

The meeting adjourned to meet at the same place at 7 1/2 p. m. next Tuesday (27th). Two most important questions are then to be decided, in which every member of the church is deeply interested. It is hoped that every pew and every family will be represented.

CHIEF-JUSTICE OF THE UNITED STATES.

The President has now sent in the name of MORRISON R. WAITE, of Toledo, Ohio, as Chief-Justice. It was referred to the Judiciary Committee. Mr. Waite is spoken of as a lawyer of distinction in his "State," and a gentleman of "considerable" attainments. His name is doubtless well known to some, but it does seem that the position of Chief-Justice in our country ought to command the services of a man whose reputation is already established throughout the land, and does not require the country newspapers of the Maumee district to trumpet his fame, and inform the people who he is. Nevertheless, we do not know but he is the best man for the place our country has to offer.

Later.—MORRISON R. WAITE, of Toledo, Ohio, was confirmed as Chief-Justice of the United States by a unanimous vote of the Senate on the 21st inst.

A correspondent in the New York Times makes the following interesting statement respecting him: "The new Chief-Justice, Morrison R. Waite, was born at Lyme, Conn., November, 1816. He was graduated at Yale College, in the Class of 1837, which was quite the largest class then graduated up to that time. In scholarship he took the same precise rank with Wil-

liam M. Evarts and Edwards Pierrepont, his classmates, and with them received the high honor of an oration of equal grade. In 1839 he commenced the practice of the law in Maumee City, remaining there eleven years until 1850, when he removed to Toledo, Ohio, where he now resides. His appointment to Geneva was made at the suggestion of Secretary Delano, of Ohio. Soon after Mr. Delano had presented the name of Mr. Waite, the President came to New York, and saw Judge Pierrepont and Mr. Evarts, both of whom spoke in very high commendation of their classmate.

That Mr. Waite rendered eminent services to our Government at Geneva, there can be no doubt. The Evening Post has stated that his assertion on any question of law, was, we are told by one who has often met him as opposing counsel, always accepted as indisputable. The impression, moreover, that he had made upon his English audience in Geneva, where he had an opportunity of showing what is in him, was greater than that made by any other American.

The Norwich Bulletin stated that appointed by the President to assist Gen. Cushing and Wm. M. Evarts as counsel for our Government before the Geneva Board of Arbitration, his name was shadowed by the then greater fame of his two associates. Not so when he finished his labors there, for by an argument of almost unequalled power, force, and clearness, he attracted the general attention of the country, and was speedily thereafter acknowledged as one of the leading legal lights of the land.

From information the most reliable, I believe that Mr. Waite will make an upright, safe and excellent Chief-Justice, and that he was selected by the President in the interest of the public, and upon his own unassisted good judgment."

LITERARY NOTICES.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is too well known to need any special commendation. It is far ahead of all other illustrated weeklies, and richly deserves the popularity and extended circulation it has reached. Though the admirable illustrations are of high artistic merit, and well worth the price of the journal, yet we think those who neglect the superior literary matter which it furnishes from week to week. \$4 a year.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW YORKER is a well known Agricultural and Housekeepers Journal, ably conducted and handsomely illustrated. It contains also a great amount of miscellaneous reading of considerable value. D. P. Moore, New York. \$2.50 a year.

HARPER'S BAZAR—more particularly designed for the ladies, and adapted to the family circle, is a most attractive weekly repository of fashion, pleasure and instruction. It seems to be increasing in favor with every issue, and will soon be the indispensable ornament of half the households in our country. \$4 a year.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST commenced the new year with a very superior number. This work is so readable, so interesting, and so well adapted to such a variety of interests that we do not wonder it has an immense circulation, but rather that any family will consent to do without it.

THE ALDINE.—There is so much of beauty and artistic excellence in the February number of the Aldine, no lover of the fine arts can well afford to allow it to remain a closed book. The promise held out for the new year, in the January number, of a volume of surpassing worth and taste, is sustained in this issue. A dozen beautiful pictures embellish its pages, more than half of which are original American views.

The literary contents of this number of the Aldine are choice, varied, and original. A poem never before published, called "The Scythe and the Sylphids," is from the pen of Richard Adams Locke, now dead, but who will be known as the author of the famous "Moon Hoax" of years ago. Frances Lee tells a capital story of Yankee life, under the title of "Taking it for Granted," which we shall give in our next week's GAZETTE. We need not go through the list of contents of the February Aldine. We can safely say that no other American publication ever offered its readers so many art and literary attractions. Subscription price \$3, including chromos "The East" and "The West." James Sutton & Co., publishers, New York City. Wm. P. Lyon, agent for Bloomfield and Montclair.

HARPER'S MONTHLY is the oldest and best magazine of its kind in this country. Those who are familiar with its intrinsic excellence do not wonder at its huge and ever increasing circulation. The number for February has a rich table of contents, the twenty-five or thirty pages of editorial variety, literary, scientific, political, historical and humorous are always attractive and enjoyable. \$4 a year.

COMPLIMENTARY.

A liberally educated gentleman of large experience, who is also a most successful teacher of many years standing, paid us the high compliment the other day in a select company of educators, of saying that, he considered the Educational Department of the SATURDAY GAZETTE of more interest and value than either of three standard educational periodicals which he subscribed to, though they were exclusively devoted to that subject, and one of them is published under State patronage.

We invite the attention of all our readers to the able and interesting report of our County Superintendent of Schools, which will be found on our third page and deserves the careful examination of teachers and parents.

HOME MATTERS.

WEATHER CHRONICLE.

Sleighbing commenced again on the 14th, and lasted five days. Those were merry gala days for our young folks, but the absence of the moon prevented pleasure sleigh riding at night. We shall hope for snow and sleighing again during these beautiful moonlight nights—if not, you may look for it in February.

The Aurora was beautiful last Saturday evening.

Snow fell again on last Tuesday night, not sufficiently, however, to restore the sleighing, but ample enough to make disagreeable slush walking.

This was promptly and effectively removed in Bloomfield, in front of E. W. Moss' premises on Washington avenue; of Chancellor Dodd and G. W. Cook, on Central avenue, and of Hon. J. F. Sanxay, and J. W. Snedeker, on Belleville avenue, in all of which cases the sidewalks were neatly made broom clean. In all our perambulations we saw no others to record.

We are sorry to say that they are far less careful about this in Montclair, generally. The thermometer has been down within 4 deg. of zero in Bloomfield at the Centre, but at West End, and in Montclair, it has not been lower than 6 deg., and that only once, last Sunday morning.

Mr. W. R. Peters kindly furnishes us with the following record of the thermometer for the several days of the week at 7 A. M.:

Jan. 16 17 18 19 20 21 22
10° 14° 10° 31° 33° 23° 34°

BLOOMFIELD POOR.

Until within the last few years it has not been difficult for the Bloomfield churches, and the benevolently disposed amongst us, to keep our deserving poor, and see that they were properly provided for; but as the population of our town has increased the number of those in need of aid has also increased, and is just now made larger by the difficulty of obtaining employment. Many of these have no claim on any special church, and are strangers to those of our towns-people in the habit of relieving want.

For several weeks past our ladies have felt that some systematic plan of relief should be adopted, by which might be secured the double object of engaging the whole town in a work too often left to a few, and of providing that none among the worthy needy shall be overlooked—for it is only too likely at present that while many are relieved, others equally deserving are left to suffer because unknown or forgotten.

It is not proposed to interfere in any way with the care in each church of the poor belonging to it, or to make any church distinction, but simply that our ladies, in Bloomfield ladies, shall watch over the Bloomfield poor. In order that this work may be started immediately, it has been thought well to hold a general meeting of the ladies interested, for the purpose of electing a committee representing our five churches to take charge of the matter.

There being no public hall in the place, the ladies of the Westminster Presbyterian Church have offered the use of their church parlor, on Monday, January 26th, at half past two p. m., for the meeting.

SYMPATHY.

FOR THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

A HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPE.

VERONA, Jan. 20th, 1874.

As the coachmen of Thos. L. Small, Esq., of Caldwell, was going to Montclair with his spirited team of black horses before the farm wagon, and as the old adage is "everything works for the best," he asked an acquaintance of his who happened to be going to Montclair also to ride. When near the brush manufactory of A. G. Jacobus, the lynch-pin flew out, and, of course, the wheel ran off, and as it was on the driver's side, threw him out with considerable force, and the horses started to run with his friend in the wagon. The reins fell out on the whiffletree, but by great presence of mind he managed to gain them, and keep the team a little under control. By the time they reached Wm. L. Scott's store on the hands in J. H. Simonson's wagon shop, hearing an unusual noise, rushed out and seized the horses. A great crowd gathered round the wagon, which had a deep body on, to see the man, who was on the bottom of the wagon, and frightened till he was as white as a sheet. And to the inquiry of why he did not get out, replied that he could not if he wished to. The coachmen soon came along but little the worse for his fall, and his friend started on foot for Montclair.

The wagon was left at the shop for a new axle, which was about the only damage done, though it might have been the death of one or both of them.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Presbyterians of Bloomfield should not omit to attend the very important Parish meeting next Tuesday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock.

We welcome a number of interesting communications to our columns this week, among which are included correspondence from Italy—from Florida—from Ohio, and a poetical gem from Rev. Dr. Eddy, Jersey City.

The exercises connected with the Inauguration of the Faculty of the German Theological School, will be held in the 1st Pres. Church, of Newark, on the evening of Thursday, the 29th instant, the Day of Prayer for Colleges, at half-past seven o'clock. Addresses will be made by the President, and the Professor elect, and by Rev. Dr. Green, of the Princeton Seminary, singing by the students in German.

FOR THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

RAILWAY CHIT CHAT.

"Th' it tongueless rin' eyes before their wit."

While riding on the N. Y. C. and H. R. R., one day, I was much amused by listening to the conversation of a middle-aged couple who occupied the seat directly back of me. Their discourse, in a loud tone, was principally of their personal affairs, to which I paid but little attention, merely gleaning from it that the gentleman lived in New York, and had several children. That the lady with him was a second wife, whom he was taking home for the first time. He was exceedingly attentive, but inclined to tease, while she acted quite girlish in her feigned resentment. It was their remarks concerning objects and places which we passed that chiefly amused me.

We had arrived in Albany from the West an hour late, owing to the delay caused by taking on great numbers of passengers at Rochester, Syracuse and Utica, en route to the State Fair at the Capital, and, as misfortunes never come alone, we got off the train before leaving, which detained us half an hour, making us an hour and a half behind the advertised time for starting; which fact, either they were not aware of, or else did not take into consideration. For, in a short time, they began to count the hours before half-past six, the time the train was due in New York. As it was the Lightning Express, I knew there was but little chance of its gaining the lost time, and as we passed place after place, I found, by consulting watch and time-table, that not one minute was being made up. When we reached Poughkeepsie, the lady after partaking of a cup of tea and three large slices of bread and butter, informed her husband that she felt somewhat refreshed. As we neared Garrison's Landing, with West Point opposite, the lady in all simplicity, and sufficiently loud to be heard by the occupants of several seats round, enquired, if "those hills over there" were the Palisades? The gentleman on consulting his watch replied, that they must be, as it was nearly six. "Then we shall soon be in New York, won't we?" she asked. "Yes, in little more than half an hour," he answered. "A few seconds' ride brought us opposite Cozzen's Hotel, which the lady concluded 'must be some large boarding-school.' When we entered Sing-Sing, over thirty miles from New York, she said, 'Oh! now we have got to New York, haven't we?' 'Yes,' he said, 'I guess we have.' 'Yes,' consulting his watch, 'this must be it.' Whereupon the lady adjusted her bonnet, and the gentleman handed down several bags and bundles. I enjoyed the joke thinking they might wish them back before reaching New York. They were so occupied with these preparations that they failed to see the prison when we passed it, although it was brilliantly lighted. But when we had passed through Sing-Sing and were again running between river and woods, she petulantly said, 'You told me that was New York.' 'Well,' he replied, 'I thought it was but I must have been mistaken. But we shall soon be there for it is time we were now.' They continued to chat on, about this and that, until soon after passing Yonkers we whirled by a short stone wall about as high as the top of the car windows. 'Oh! look,' said the gentleman, 'this must be Sing-Sing; don't you see the prison?' 'Is that it?' she asked. 'Yes,' he answered, 'and we shall soon get in now, for Sing-Sing is only a few miles from New York.' I had some difficulty in concealing my amusement. As we turned and crossed the upper end of New York island, the city with its thousands of gas-lights, presented a most beautiful sight. Each street looked like a torch-light procession, while the motion of the train gave them the appearance of a rapid march. My fellow travelers were attracted by the sight. 'Oh, see!' she exclaimed, 'This certainly is New York.' 'Oh, no!' said he, 'we never see the gas-lights in that way coming into the city.' Evidently he has not traveled much on that road since the opening of the Grand Central Depot. 'I think,' he continued, 'that that must be Jersey City, or perhaps Weehawken. Yes, it must be Weehawken.'

When we nearly reached the depot, they made up their minds that they had at last arrived in New York. They again began to make preparations to leave the train, but apparently with less confidence that they had reached their destination than when at Sing-Sing. Perhaps, having been mistaken once, they thought best not to be too positive again. It seems hardly possible that persons, whose dress indicated opportunity for more than ordinary advantages, and who talked of servants, horses and carriages and a fine house, could be so ignorant of locations and distances. It may seem to some that this is an overdrawn sketch. Nevertheless every word is true, and free from exaggeration.

FOR THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

FLORIDA CORRESPONDENCE.

LAKE GEORGE, Jan. 5, 1874.

PALATKA.

MEANS. EDITORS.—Palatka is a flourishing town of about 1,000 inhabitants, it is situated on the west bank of the St. Johns, 75 miles from Jacksonville, Palatka is highly recommended by physicians as a resort for invalids.

Palatka possesses two excellent hotels, the St. John's and the Putnam House, where the guests will be served with delicious waffles, noble wild turkey (nobly served) tender lamb, adolescent chicken, light, sweet bread, potatoes and other delicacies that ravish the heart and make glad the digestive apparatus.

We left Palatka January 1st on our good yacht "The Rover" bound for Lake George about 135 miles from Jacksonville, where we will encamp for two or three weeks. The Rover plowed along its narrow channels, the water rushing in to fill the vacuum she made, would sway the countless lily-pads and bending ferns to and fro, sometimes baptizing them with its generous flood, the forest trees were the same all along the way. Cypress, maple, pine and live oak, while the palmetto would sometimes choke out the other growths, and send forth for acres around, its unbracketed spires, the vines grew everywhere, and along the banks would trail in masses, sweeping the dark waters with their leafy fringe; often the dead, gaunt form of some towering pine would rise above its fellows, and here the Gosprey would leave its nest, secure from harm, and then sitting on some outstretched limb, would dash from his height into the waters and bear his prey aloft to his waiting offspring.

Now and then the Rover would shoot into a more open space, and where there did not appear to be any outlet where the bow of the boat seemed about to be crushed against the land; but it parted before us, and what appeared to have been the solid earth was but a floating island, which went dancing and torn in the wake behind us, its long roots thrown up to the surface of the water, at every turn in the river, and it had an endless twist and turn, the tall forms of the blue and white herons would rise from the shallow waters and fly before us, and those remaining within reach of our rifle and shot, but paid the penalty of their tardiness with their life.

Thousands of ducks were found among the water plants; and not seldom it was a comical sight when coming suddenly upon them, they would attempt to rise; but too late to achieve speedy flight would tremble and flutter, and finally scamper away into the tall weeds, all except those that we would kill to replenish our larder. Later in the day, the sun came out, and there the torpid bodies of huge alligators would be seen lying on the banks, to me the most charming feature of the trip to Lake George was, the presence of the large birds I saw, nothing could be more beautiful than the flocks of white swan, curlew, cygnets and heron constantly rising before us.

BRUTUS.

NOTE.—We should say that our correspondent has drawn liberally from a certain guide book. While this does not detract from the value and interest of the given, we should be better pleased had he given the proper credit for the same.—Ed.

FOR THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FLORENCE, Dec. 31, 1873.

MR. LYON.—DEAR SIR.—It is a great comfort to get your paper, and we dislike to lose any of them. We are having a delightful time here this winter. Florence is full of Americans. Many were driven home by the panic, but there are scores left, and you can hardly move without running against an American or an Englishman.

It has been my pleasure to meet quite often two very excellent men sent here by the American Board—Rev. Dr. Gulick and Rev. Mr. Alexander. They are at present preparing themselves for the great work, and we have every reason to expect that their labor will be crowned with astonishing results. Referring to the program that Italy had made, a gentleman who has resided here many years told me only yesterday that if she continued to advance for the next seven years, as she has in the last seven, Italy would be more Protestant than Great Britain.

A few days since, a large and exciting

the sun came, but brightly, and the effect was marvelous. The trees one mass of ice resemble innumerable diamonds dependant from the brown worn trunks, and the scene is grand and beautiful beyond expression. However, while I contemplate (and any one would contemplate), a spectacle seen but once in a life-time. I can think of no words to express myself in but in the quotation, "Winter Crowned."

While the sight is glorious it is at the expense of numbers of shade and fruit trees. The Cleveland papers say that there have been no messages sent over the telegraph lines from Cleveland for twenty-four hours. The posts are down from the weight of ice.

I append a few measurements and weights which I took to-day, thinking they might interest you. I made several measurements, and these are the averages I send you. A small twig 3-16ths. of an inch in diameter would measure one inch in diameter, including the ice, leaving 18-16ths. of an inch of ice on that sized twig. The largest limb I saw that had fallen measured thirteen inches in diameter, several measured ten, and from ten down the numbers would be hard to enumerate. I weighed a piece of Norway spruce, measuring six inches in length by three quarters of an inch in width, and it weighed 3-16ths. of an ounce without ice, and 4-5-16ths. ounces with ice. J. D. G.

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FLORENCE, Dec. 31, 1873.

MR. LYON.—DEAR SIR.—It is a great comfort to get your paper, and we dislike to lose any of them. We are having a delightful time here this winter. Florence is full of Americans. Many were driven home by the panic, but there are scores left, and you can hardly move without running against an American or an Englishman.

It has been my pleasure to meet quite often two very excellent men sent here by the American Board—Rev. Dr. Gulick and Rev. Mr. Alexander. They are at present preparing themselves for the great work, and we have every reason to expect that their labor will be crowned with astonishing results. Referring to the program that